[TUTCHIN, JOHN] (11)

OBSERVATOR

Reasons for Deposing the *French* King: An account of a *High-Church* Funeral lately in *London*.

Thursday, July 11th 1706.

Country-Man. MAster *Observator*, I have two or three promises from you which you must make good, and which will be all Beneficial to the Publick; you are to decide the Point; *Which are the best Subjects to the Queen*, the *High-Church*, or the *Dissenters*; And you are to give me *The Country Mans Speech in the Senate*. These you can keep *Sweet* as long as you please, much better than the *Seven Wise Masters of the Victualling* can preserve the *Beef* and *Pork*; Therefore we will let alone these till another Opportunity, and at present I would desire a little more of your Thoughts about *Deposing the French King*: Some People are very *Merciful* to that *Tyrant*, who has show'd no *Mercy* to any one, when he has had a Power to be *Cruel* and a *Tormentor*.

Obs. Honest *Roger*, I thought the Reasons I had before given on that Head were sufficient; but I am ready to clear up that Point for further Satisfaction. We find by Experience at last, That the Councils of that Prince are unravel'd, his Measures and his Power broken, and that it is in our Power to treat him as we please, I shall not pretend to direct our *Generals* in their Enterprizes; we find 'em forward and able enough to Grapple with the United Force of *France* and *Spain*: We leave 'em to the Management of their own Business, and consider a little the particular Interest of *England*, in this Affair.

Pax quaritur Bellos. The End of *War is Peace*. We don't Fight for Fighting sake. We don't raise Immense Sums for no other pur-

poſe than to buy fine Lac'd Coats for Our Officers, and to put fine Feathers in their Caps; but that by *War* we may procure a laſting *Peace*; make our ſelves Happy, and leave our Poſterity ſitting under their own Vines; *turning our Swords into Plough Shares*, to have the noiſe and Din of *War* intirely huſh'd, and that the Noiſe of *War* ſhall no more be heard in our Land.

So that the Subject of our preſent Diſcourſe is not *War* but *Peace*. Now if this *Peace* be not founded on a *Solid Baſis*; if the Wounds made in the Tranquillity of *Europe* be not perfectly Cured, but left in danger of a Relapſe, we had better never have apply'd the Medicines of *War*. When a Limb is Cancerated, and never to be radically by *Chirurgical Art*, it muſt be cut off: That Cancerated Limb of *Europe*, I mean *France*, is in ſuch a Condition, it muſt be cut off for good of the whole Body, I mean *Europe*, and till then we can never expect a *Healthy Conſtitution*, but muſt continue to look with a Languid Aſpect.

Therefore we muſt not knock down the *French King* as People do *Nine-Pins*, only to ſet 'em up again; make a *Peace* in *Armour*, as that at *Ryſwick*, ſo much like a *War* we hardly knew one from 'tother; where the Wound was only skin'd over, and broke out again in three or four years time; but we muſt make a *Perfect Cure* a *Solid Peace*.

Let the *Peace* of *Reſwick* ſerve for *Engliſhmen* to Steer by in their future Negotiations; Whoever is minded to know how Inglorious that *Peace* was to the *Engliſh* Nation; let him read the ſecond part of *the Duke of* Anjou's *Succeſſion to the Crown of* Spain *conſider'd* and let the preſent Armament in *Europe* vouch for its Stability. And whoever conſiders theſe things aright, will never deſire *England* ſhould any more be Chous'd with a *Peace*.

The particular Intereſt of *England* in *DEPOSING* the *French* Kin

King will appear under two Heads. *First*, *The Concern of the Crown*, how much it does relate to Her Majesties Interest as *Queen*. And *Secondly*, *The Concern of the People*; how much it will tend to the Preservation of their *Liberties*, and the future *Quiet* of the *Kingdom*. And in discussing of which, it will appear, that neither *Eroupe*, the *Queen*, or *People* of *England* can be safe without it.

The high Dignity of the Queen of England *is mightily concern'd in this Point*. The *French* K: has many Years foster'd in his Kingdom a *Pretender* to the Crown of *England*; gives him the Title of *King of* England, and maintains him in the Court and Grandure of a a Prince. He has spent his *Money*, Employ'd his *Emissaries*; and exerted his *Power* to *Dethrone* the *Queen*, and set up the *Pretender* in her Room, Now, according to the *Laws* of *External Justice*, He that would *Depose* our *Queen*, ought to be *Deposed* Himself. And till then Her Majesty it not safe; since we have so many *Jacobites*. *Memorialists*, *High Flyers*, and *Saucy Jacks*, that are ready to join with them in that Villanious Enterprize.

It seem'd to me a strange thing, that at the Treaty of *Reswick* a *Peace* should be concluded, and one left in the Kingdom of *France* bearing the Title of *King of* England, which look'd as if that Treaty had been no more than the Comedy of the *Rehearsal Reviv'd*, and the two Kings of *Brentford* were brought again on the Stage. When the Usurper, *Oliver Cromwel*, by his single Letter, could oblige the *French* King to send the Prince of *Wales*, and his Brother, the Duke of *York*, Packing out of his Dominions.

We must not make a *Peace* and leave a *Pretender* to the Crown. And the only way to secure the *Queen* in her *Just Rights*, is to *Depose* Him that would set up *another* against Her.

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In the second Place, *The People of* England *are much concerned in a solid and lasting* Peace: The *Queens Right* and their *Property* are to be secured by the same Methods. Now 'twill be hard after so many Millions spent to purchase a *Peace*, and that *Peace* shall only prove a Breathing time for *War*, and we shall only have a Rotation of Misfortune, a *Momentary Lucid Interval* of *Peace*, for an *Age* of *War*.

After we have fought so many Battles, got so many Victories, and that at Expence of so much Blood and Treasure, we must conconclude a *Peace* upon the most Honourable Terms, and that in regard to *Equity* and *True Merit*.

I say upon Honourable Terms to our selves as well as to other People. 'Tis Common (and we have seen much of it in our Days) for all the Honour and Glory, all the Success and Conduct in Battle to be attributed to the Commander in Chief, and they to have all the Reward: But I hope we may with Modesty (and if it be possible in this Age of *Self Conceit* to write a Line without Offence) say, never *General* yet did Fight, Win a Battle, and Conquer of himself. Some *Lawrels* are due to our poor *Colonels*, *Lieutenant-Colonels*, *Majors*, *Captains*, *Ensigns*, *Lieutenants*, *Subalterns* and *Common Soldiers*.

'Tis a very dangerous thing to *Canton* out the Land of *England* to *Military Men*; but 'tis of great Importance to give 'em the Possessions of the *Disturber* of *Europe's Peace*; they'l hold their own while they live, and leave a Breed to do the same: For my part I desire no share of the *French Bear-Skin*, but I would desire a Partage of that Empire as a Reward for our Brave *Soldiers*.

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This is no crooked Thought, if we consider with a little foresight, that all our *Soldiers* won't be Kill'd, they won't all end with the *War*; and they must not, in Gratitude of so many good Services, be lent a Starving after the *Peace* is concluded.

Now, upon a *Peace*, leaving the *French* King in Possession of his *Dominions*, his large *Towns* and *Garrisons*, what will you do with the *English Soldiers*? To Disband them will be very hard; you can't bring them to *England*, that's directly against our *Constitution*. and acting the parts of *Fools* and *Madmen*; after we have Conquered for others, and put them in Possession of their *Just Rights*, to make our own *Rights* and *Liberties* precarious by a Standing Army; for tho' *Soldiers*, as we find, are Useful Abroad in Times of *War*, yet at Home, in Times of *Peace*, they are but Badges of *Slavery*; and may those *Slave-Makers* Throats be cut by their Hands, who shall ever attempt the Establishment of a Standing Army in *England*.

To me it seems plain we can't make an Honourable *Peace*, but by Seizure and Confiscation of the *French* King's Dominions, We must have Part for our Sons of *Mars* to Enjoy; they must have done us Singular Service in the *War*; and they can't come Home with their Swords by their sides, but it will look like an *Invasion* on our *Country*; therefore let 'em stay there, and Plough the Fields they have Conquer'd, and not Live like *Free-booters*, but like *Legal Possessors* of Lands of Inheritance.

Country-man. *Roger*, we'll stop here at present; assuring Mr. *Review* we are Angry with no Body, and that we will argue the matter Fairly and Calmly for the Good of our Country, and that we can walk more Uprightly with our Oaken Towels in our Hands, than with Tallies of Ten Thousand Pounds as a Bribe from a *Faction*. But, *Roger*, what dost thou say? Hast pick'd up any thing of Moment.

Country

Country-m. I have pick'd up an odd ſort of a Story at *London*. I have heard it Reported ſeveral ways, but I'll give it you as related by thoſe *I* thought had the beſt Intelligence.

A Company of none of the beſt *Chriſtians* us'd to meet together to Drink a Health to *Sorrel*, the Horſe that threw King *William* of Glorious Memory, and diſlocated or broke his Collar-Bone: Two of thoſe *Men* were to go out of Town, Mr. *H*---- to *Cambridge*, and Mr. *D*---- to *Oxford*: Mr. *D*---- had not long been at *Oxford* before he received a Letter deſiring his ſpeedy return to *London* to hold up the Pall at the Funeral of Mr. *H*----; whoſe Horſe upon his Journey had thrown him, of which Fall he Died.

Mr. *D*---- immediately ſets forward for *London*, and ſtopping at *Maidenhead*, at an Inn where he and Mr. *H*---- us'd to Drink; Mr. D---- acquainted the Landlord of the Houſe of the Fatal Accident that had befallen his Old Companion, and upon parting ſaid to the Landlord, *What if my Horſe ſhould throw me, and Kill me too?* The Landlord deſired him, if he had any Apprehenſions of that Nature, to tarry and not proceed on his Journey, but he went forward, and his Horſe threw him likewiſe, and the Hilt of his Sword in the Fall ſtricking his Head, Kill'd him alſo.

About two Years before his Death, this Mr. D--- made his Will; wherein, after he had Demiſed his Eſtate, which was conſiderable, he ordered his Funeral in manner following, That a *Crucifix* ſhould be laid on his Coffin, that 12 *Flambeaux* ſhould burn for a Week together over his Grave, that no Perſon ſhould be invited to his Funeral but *Church-Men*, *Low-Church-Men* and *Diſſenters* excepted. He gave Half a Crown a piece to a certain number of Perſons to Drink at the Tavern immediately after his Interment. He left five Pounds to a Miniſter, Nam'd in his Will, to Preach his Funeral Sermon, and ſome ſay the Sermon was to ha' been in *Latin*. Now, Maſter, wan't this Man a *High-Church-Paſiſh*, like the Author of the *Rehearſal*, and is not he gone to *Purgatory*?

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Obſ. I can find no Authority I have to judge of a Mans Future State: We can't determine the Infinite *Mercy* of GOD thro' *Jeſus Chriſt*. *As the Tree falls ſo muſt it lye*. But, prithee, how was his Will performed?

Country-M. The *Crucifix* was laid on the Coffin in the Houſe, but not carried to the Grave.

Obſ. Had I been in *London* at that time, and known of this Funeral, I ſhould have made it a mournful Funeral indeed; I would have got a Warrant and Seiz'd the *Crucifix* as a *Papiſh Trinket*, and then 'twould have been my own.

Country-M. And then, Maſter, we would ha' melted it down into Crown-Pieces, and you ſhould ha' paid me the *Money* you owe me The *Flambeaux* were not lighted, and the Miniſter very prudently refus'd to Preach the Funeral *Sermon*; but you may be ſure his Drunken Companions melted down their Half-Crowns at the Tavern.

Obſ. Country-Man, If thou art minded to get a true Account of this Story, as to the particulars, thou muſt go to *Doctor-Commons*, and Mr. *Proctor* will give thee a Copy of that Will for a ſmall matter of Money.

FINIS.

Call.
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